that not only the lives of all are saved, but all the baggage and stores.

We passed a hermit's life yesterday, having nothing but one empty room of a fisher-house for our accommodation, and nothing to eat. At last, by exertions, we procured some milk and cassada, and slept on the floor, our coats acting as bolsters. This morning we came here.

May 22nd.

I begin to think my life will make a good second edition of " Robinson Crusoe." I will now give you a more detailed account of my adventures. On Friday last I quitted Christianstadt with a very large party, and slept at a gentleman's plantation in the Northside Mountains, which are beautifully romantic. Saturday we proceeded to Frederickstadt, where the *Plover* rode at anchor. General Waltershoff and Mr. Hagen met me to take leave, with every mark of respect, salutes from the fort, &c.

We breakfasted on board, then landed for a prodigious grand dinner at a Mr.

Foster's, where all the Danish and English captains met and caroused till night.

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